

Arabesque, In The Heat Of A Disco Night

Somebody told me: "You'll go out of your mind
In the heat, in the heat of a disco night
You will be deaf before your eyes go blind
In the heat, in the heat of a disco night"

But now I'm dancing whether wrong or right
In the heat, in the heat of a disco night
I think I like it baby, hold me tight
In the heat, in the heat of a disco night
Of a disco night

Disco fever
Disco fever
Disco fever
Disco fever
Disco fever
Disco fever
And still my temperature will ri-i-i-i-ise

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I like this feeling Mister Fahrenheit
In the heat, in the heat of a disco night
I'll hit the ceiling on a beam of light
In the heat, in the heat of a disco night
Of a disco night

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